

# CANDY

I.C.O.  
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AUGUST No.17



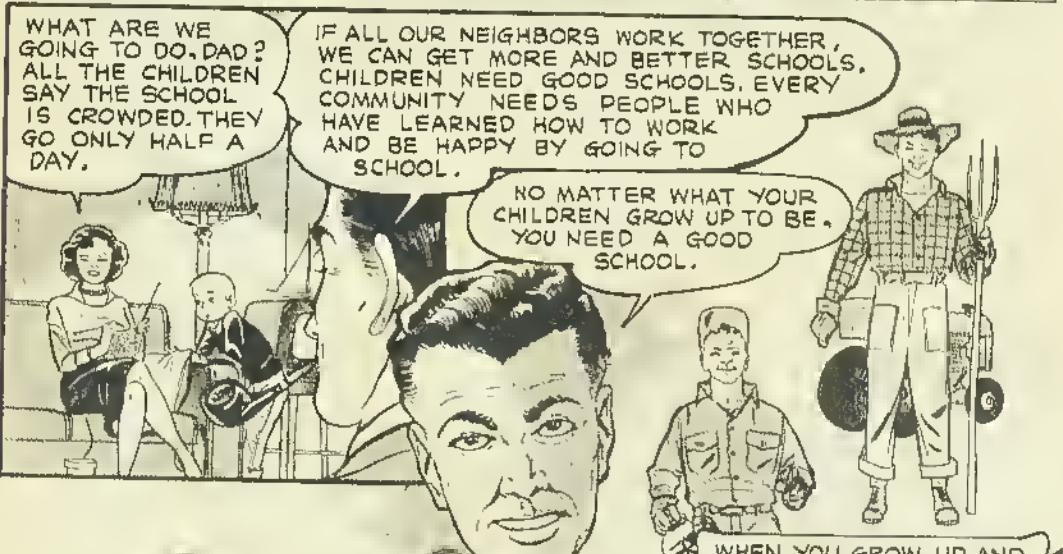
SHE DOESN'T WANT TO  
SPOIL HER NEW  
HAIR-DO, TED!



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# Better schools make better communities



CANDY

# CANDY

CANDY, YOU SHOULD  
REALLY TEACH THAT PIG  
BETTER MANNERS!

YES, AUNT MATILDA! WE'RE  
THINKING OF SENDING IT  
TO FINISHING SCHOOL!

Sawyer



WHAT'S UP, MOM?  
WHY ARE YOU  
HIDING MY JIVE  
PLATTERS?

AINT MATILDA IS ARRIVING  
FOR A SURPRISE VISIT TONIGHT  
AND SHE MUSTN'T SEE THEM!



AUNT  
MATILDA?

SHE'S YOUR FATHER'S WEALTHY SISTER  
FROM BOSTON! SHE HAS VERY DEFINITE  
IDEAS ABOUT HOW TO BRING UP YOUNG  
LADIES, AND JIVE IS POSITIVELY NOT  
PART OF THE PLAN!



## CANDY



## CANDY



## CANDY

NEXT EVENING, AT THE ENTRANCE TO MISS MURGATROYD'S SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES...

SO THIS IS THE CULTURE FACTORY! GOLLY, THE INMATES SURE LOOK LIKE DRIPS! WONDER IF I'LL HAVE TO WEAR CREEPY CLOTHES LIKE THAT!

HERE WE ARE, MISS!

YOU MUST BE CANDACE O'CONNOR, MATILDA O'CONNOR'S NIECE! WELCOME TO MISS MURGATROYD'S! I'M MISS TWIDDLE, YOUR ADVISER! COME, I'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOM!

HELLO, MISS TWIDDLE!

WONDER WHAT I'LL GET FOR A ROOMMATE?



## CANDY



CANDY



## CANDY

WHAT'S WRONG, CORNELIA? MAD BECAUSE CANDY HAS MORE POINTS THAN YOU TOWARD WINNING THE CONTEST?

JUST WAIT AND SEE WHETHER CANDY WINS! I HAVE TO WIN THAT CONTEST SO MY MOTHER WILL SEE THAT I HAVE GOOD ENOUGH MANNERS AND THEN I WON'T HAVE TO STAY AT THIS MANLESS SCHOOL ANYMORE! IT'S SO BORING!

THE DAY OF THE DANCE ARRIVES...

GREETINGS, ANGELCAKE! WHAT'S NEW AND EXCITING?

HI, TED! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!



MOM! POP! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE COMING TOO!

MY BABY! THE DEAN SENT US A LETTER INVITING US TO THE DANCE! IT SEEMS YOU'RE GETTING AN AWARD OF SOME KIND! WE'RE SO PROUD OF YOU!



GEE, I WONDER... DO I HAVE ENOUGH POINTS FOR THE PRIZE?

TEDDY BOY, AREN'T YOU EVEN GLAD TO SEE LITTLE ME?

SURE, CORNELIA! LIKE A HOLE IN MY HEAD!



LATER, IN CANDY'S ROOM...

GOSH, CORNELIA, ISN'T THIS A DREAMY DRESS THAT MOM BROUGHT ME? I'M SURE GLAD I WROTE AND ASKED FOR A NEW ONE! I'D BETTER HANG IT UP SO IT'LL LOOK NICE TONIGHT!

YES, THAT'S A GOOD IDEA!

BUT I HAVE A FEW IDEAS OF MY OWN! IF CANDY'S NOT AT THE DANCE, SHE CAN'T WIN THE PRIZE, AND MAYBE I'LL HAVE A CHANCE — AND AN ESCORT!

I'M GOING TO TAKE A SHOWER, CORNELIA! WATCH OUT FOR MY DRESS!

BOY, WILL I!



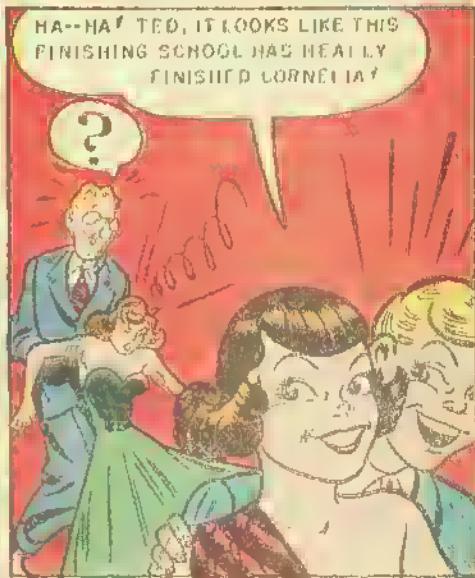
AND NOW TO GET RID OF DEAR CANDY'S FINERY! SHE'LL HAVE TO GO TO THE DANCE IN A TOWEL BECAUSE ALL HER OTHER PARTY DRESSES ARE AT THE CLEANERS! TED, HERE COMES YOUR NEW DATE FOR TONIGHT!



## CANDY



## CANDY



CANDY



# CANDY



## CANDY



YOU'RE ESPECIALLY WITTY TODAY, CANDY! BUT PLEASE DON'T DELAY TED TOO LONG... 'CAUSE I'LL BE WAITING FOR HIM IN OUR FAVORITE BOOTH AT THE SODA SHOPPE!

ER...



I WAS HAVING A SODA AND SHE CAME OVER AND SAT NEXT TO ME! THAT'S ALL THERE WAS TO IT!

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN WHEN YOU SAY THAT MY JOB CUTS INTO YOUR DATE TIME... WITH OTHER GIRLS!



I'M GLAD YOU CAME ALONG, TRISH! I'D LIKE TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING I WAS GOING TO SHOW MR. DAWSON! BUT HE'S TOO BUSY WITH DARLING CONNELIA!

OH--OH! I'VE A FEELING THAT CORNELIA HAS BEEN BUSY WITH HER HONEYED WORDS!

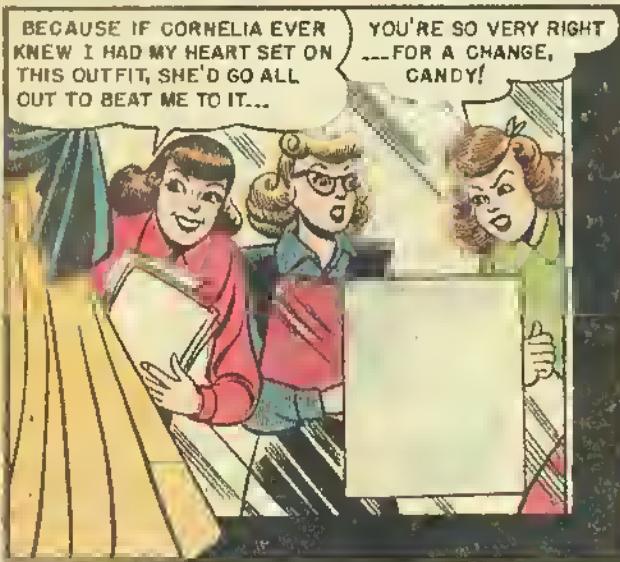
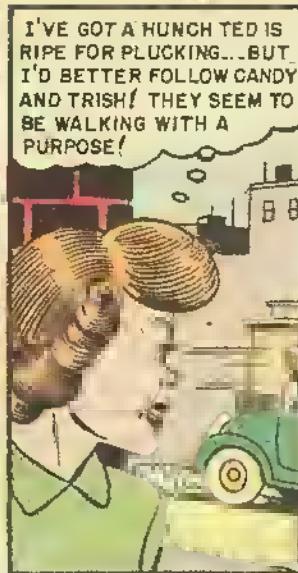


TRISH, THIS LITTLE SECRET IS THE REASON I'VE BEEN WORKING AT THE HARTWICK CHINA SHOP! PLEASE DON'T LET ME DETAIN YOU, MR. DAWSON!

TOO BAD, TED, LOOKS LIKE THIS ISN'T YOUR DAY!



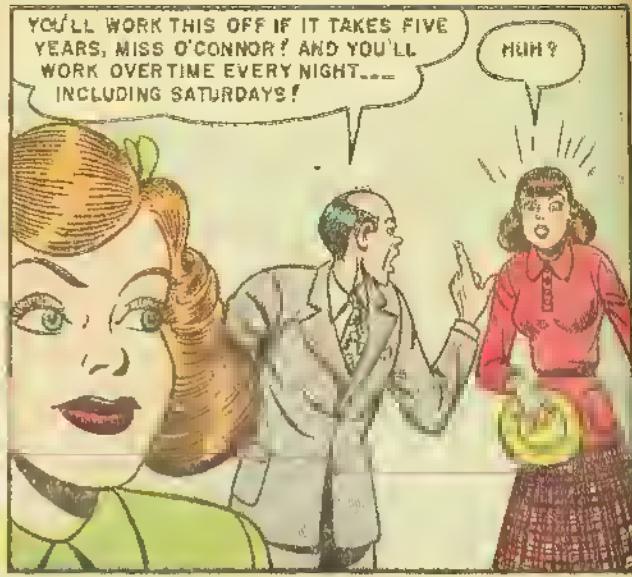
## CANDY



## CANDY



## CANDY



## CANDY

THE NEXT MORNING....

HI, CANDY,  
TRISH!

HELLO,  
TED!

IT SOUNDS  
LIKE SOME-  
ONE I USED  
TO KNOW,  
TRISH!

DON'T BE ANGRY  
ABOUT NOT BEING  
ABLE TO GO TO  
THE DANCE, CANDY!  
THERE WILL BE  
OTHER DANCES  
WE CAN GO TO!

WILL YOU  
INFORM MR.  
DAWSON, TRISH,  
THAT ANY  
DANCES WE  
ATTEND, WE  
SHALL NOT  
ATTEND  
TOGETHER!

THAT AFTERNOON....

HI, TED! WHY  
SO GLUM? CANDY  
NOT TALKING TO  
YOU?

YOU SEEM  
TO BE  
PSYCHIC! MAYBE  
YOU CAN TELL ME  
WHAT THE REASON  
IS!



CERTAINLY, I CAN!  
IT'S BECAUSE SHE  
TAKES YOU FOR  
GRANTED!

MEANING  
WHAT?



MEANING THAT IF YOU SHOWED  
CANDY THAT OTHER GIRLS FIND  
YOU ATTRACTIVE... SHE WOULD  
MEND HER WAYS AND BE MORE  
CONSIDERATE OF YOUR FEELINGS!

ER... WHERE  
ARE YOU  
GOING?



TO THE SODA SHOPPE!  
AS FOR CANDY, SHE CAN'T  
GO TO THE DANCE SATURDAY  
NIGHT, SO SHE EXPECTS  
YOU TO SIT AT HOME  
AND TWIDDLE YOUR  
THUMBS!

WELL, ER... I DID HAVE A  
DATE WITH HER! AND I  
HAVEN'T ASKED ANY-  
ONE ELSE!



YOU HAVEN'T ASKED ME!  
AND I'D BE DELIGHTED TO  
GO... JUST TO PLEASE YOU!  
YOU CAN PICK ME UP AT  
EIGHT!

ER...  
BUT...



## CANDY

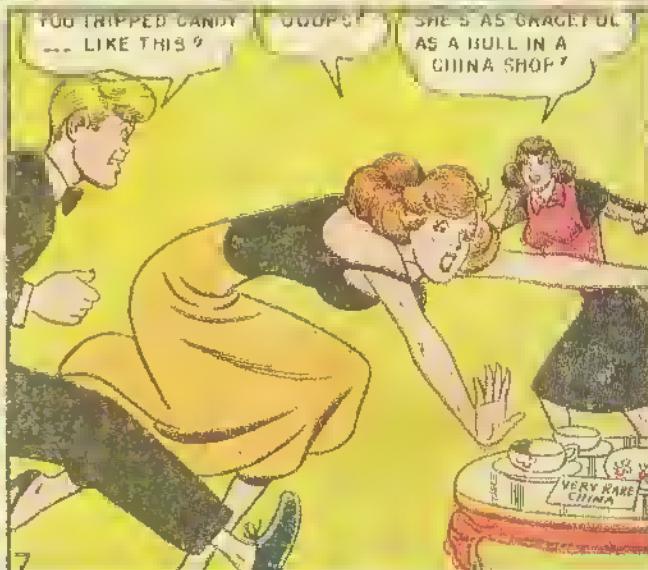
YOU'RE NOT BACKING OUT... AFTER PRACTICALLY ASKING ME, AND AFTER I'VE BEEN SO HELPFUL! ER... NO! OH, WELL CANDY HAS TO WORK ANYHOW!

AND YOU'LL BE PROUD OF ME AT THE DANCE! LAST NIGHT I MADE ARRANGEMENTS TO BUY THE MOST ADORABLE EVENING GOWN WITH A LOVELY BLACK WRAP!

THE NIGHT OF THE DANCE...

BEFORE GOING TO THE DANCE, WE MUST DROP IN ON CANDY! I PROMISED TO SHOW HER MY NEW OUTFIT!

NIX? I DON'T WANT MY HEAD CHOPPED OFF... UNTIL AFTER THE DANCE!



## CANDY





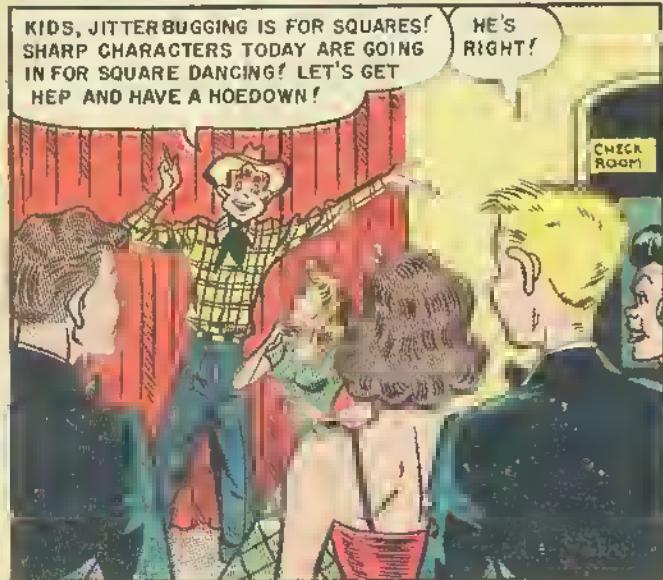
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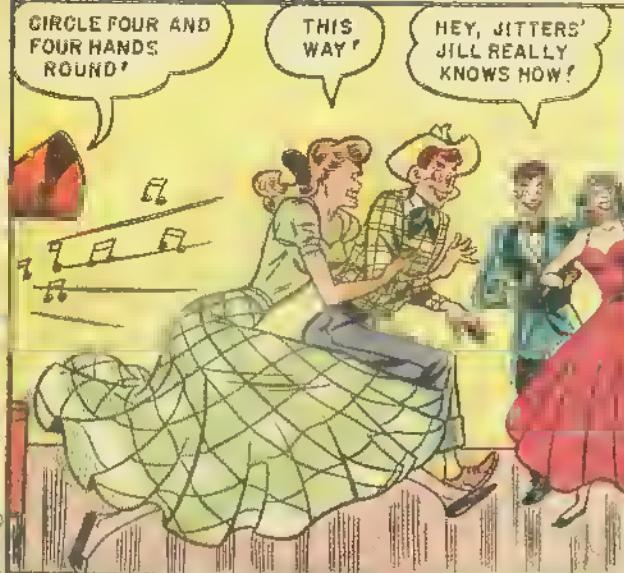
## CANDY



## CANDY



# CANDY



# Those Big Blue Eyes

THINGS were quiet and peaceful in Summerville that lazy spring afternoon when Dooley Jackson first took over the soda fountain in Mumford's Drug Store. Yes sir, he was going to be the best darn soda jerk that Mumford had ever seen, and, set up behind the gleaming counter in his white jacket and jaunty cap, he felt ready to face anything.

"Well, you look quite professional, Dooley," said Mr. Mumford coming over to the counter. "Take care of things for me, will you? I'll be gone about two hours. Er—you're sure you know how to work those gadgets at the fountain?"

"Oh, yes, sir," Dooley eagerly replied. "You don't have to worry about a thing . . . being a soda jerk is old stuff to me."

As Mr. Mumford's back disappeared out the door, Dooley remembered uneasily his first and only attempt at mixing sodas. It had been at Crush Johnson's birthday party, where Dooley had met his one and only heart throb, Celia Wilks. It seems he couldn't keep his mind on the mixing because of Celia's big blue eyes . . . and well, he shuddered when he thought of the gory results. There had been carbonated water all over Mrs. Johnson's new rug and Celia wouldn't speak to him to this day because he had dropped chocolate syrup all over her new dress. He sighed and leaned both elbows on the counter.

Dooley was so absorbed in his thoughts that he didn't even see Crush Johnson look in the drugstore window and run off down the street to round up the gang and Celia Wilks, Crush's particular gal. A little later the crowd of teen-agers burst in the door, and pounded on the counter.

"Wake up, drizzlepuss. We want service!" belittled Crush.

"Yeah, whip up some super-duper concoctions . . . you know, your specialty," shouted another one of the bunch and everyone laughed. Everyone, that is, except Dooley. For he was looking smack into the eyes of Celia.

"Hello, Dooley boy," she cooed. "Won't you make me a chocolate sundae with coconut and whipped cream on top?"

"Er . . . whipped sundae, chocolate coconut . . . coming right up, Celia." He whirled into action. Now, let's see, what would he put it in? Oh, those blue eyes . . . ah, a glass. Now first the ice cream . . . with a flourish, he popped a scoop into a tall glass.

"This is the funniest thing I've ever seen," Crush whispered to the brawny boy next to him. "Dooley is so off his rocker over Celia that he'll mess things

up and get fired and I'll be even with him for the trouble he caused at my party. I told Celia to wiggle her eyelashes at him for me . . . this is a panic."

By that time Dooley had poured chocolate sauce over the ice cream in the glass and was putting what he thought was coconut bits over the concoction. But his mind was so full of Celia that his hand reached for the headache powder dispenser instead. The counter was littered with drippings of ice cream, spoons full of chocolate sauce and grains of the headache powder. Once in a while Dooley would look up from his labor and find Celia staring at him. Overwhelmed he'd dive back into the preparations. When it was finally finished, he placed it before her, knocking a chocolate covered spoon off the counter because his hands were shaking so.

"Oh!" squeaked Celia jumping off her stool. There was a trail of chocolate down the front of her dress.

Overcome, Dooley tried to fix things. "Wait, Celia," he said, reaching for the water faucet, "maybe I can clean it up for you." Turning the tap, he put his finger under it.

"Dooley! Stop! You're drenching me!" Celia's cry made Dooley look up. His finger under the tap had squirted the water right at her, and the force of it had washed away the chocolate. "Oh Celia, I'm such a drip."

"C'mon, Celia, let's get out of this dump," called Crush heading for the door with the gang following.

"You go ahead, Crush. I'm going to stay and help Dooley clean up this mess . . . after all, it really was my fault."

Then before Dooley knew what was happening, Celia had snatched the soda fountain rag from his hand and was busily mopping up the puddle of water on the floor. "G-gosh," he stammered.

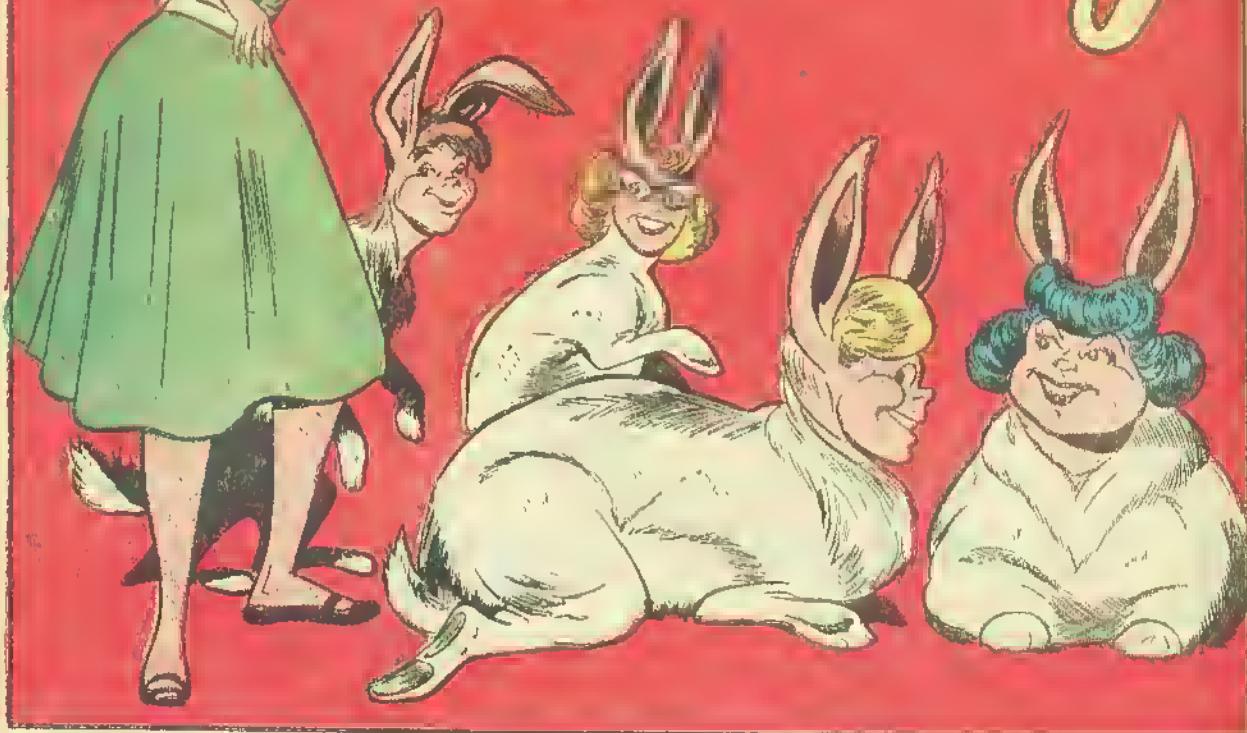
In a few minutes the fountain was as clean and sparkling as it had been when Dooley had first stepped behind it, but now it was decorated by the shapely form of Celia about to dig into the huge sundae in the soda glass before her. Something clicked in Dooley's mind . . . had he put coconut on top?

"Wait a minute, Celia . . ." and he grabbed the glass and dumped the contents into the sink. In a twinkling he had whipped up a professionally constructed sundae which he placed before her. Oh, those blue eyes . . . now they really inspired him. And when Mr. Mumford returned he found Dooley, elbows on the counter in front of Celia who had just finished the sundae.

CANDY

GEE, I KNEW I  
SHOULDN'T  
HAVE EATEN  
ALL THAT  
LETTUCE!

# Candy



HI, KIDS! GUESS WHAT? I'VE FINALLY SAVED ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY THAT DREAMY DRESS IN THE SWANK SHOP'S WINDOW! WANT TO COME ALONG?

GEE, CANDY, THAT DRESS IS A PEACH! I'D LOVE TO COME!



I'LL MEET YOU AT THE SWANK SHOP AS SOON AS I FINISH READING ABOUT HOW LEANOR LARUE, THE MOVIE STAR, GOT THE MOST BEAUTIFUL FIGURE IN AMERICA! 2 SIGNS



## CANDY



## CANDY

AFTER DINNER...

GOSH, I DON'T  
FEEL TOO  
SHARP! WONDER  
WHAT TRISH  
AND TINA ARE  
DOING? MAYBE  
IF I TALK TO  
THEM,  
I'LL FEEL  
BETTER!

**RING!  
RING!**

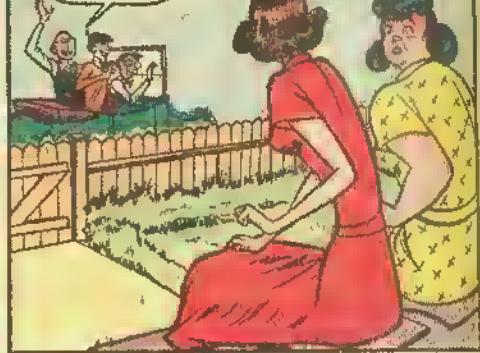
WE JUST CAME  
OVER TO SEE  
HOW YOU FELT  
AFTER YOUR  
FIRST DIET  
MEAL! WE  
FEEL FINE,  
DON'T WE,  
TINA?

GULP!  
WHY, I'M  
SURE I  
JUST  
NOTICED  
PEACHY!  
THE  
DIFFERENCE  
MUCH!

LOOK, THERE ARE OUR  
STARVING SWEET-  
HEARTS! SURE WE  
CAN'T TEMPT YOU  
WITH A BIG, JUICY  
SUPER BANANA  
SPLIT WITH WHIPPED  
CREAM AND PECANS  
ON TOP?

HUMPH! LET'S GO  
FOR A WALK,  
GANG! SOMEPLACE  
QUIET!

-GROAN-



GEE, TEO, DON'T YOU  
EVEN WANT A  
DOUBLE THICK  
MALTED?

HONEST, HERBIE, I JUST DON'T  
FEEL LIKE EATING A THING!  
IT'S NOT THE SAME WITHOUT  
CANDY AND THE OTHER GALS  
AROUND!

I CAN SEE WHERE THIS  
DIET THING IS GONNA  
MESS UP MY JOB!

WAIT, FELLAS! I'VE GOT A WOW  
OF AN IDEA! THEY MAY BE  
DREAM QUEENS BUT THEY'RE  
ONLY HUMAN! IF WE CAN GET  
THEM OFF THE DIET ONCE, THE  
REST WILL BE EASY! NOW LISTEN...



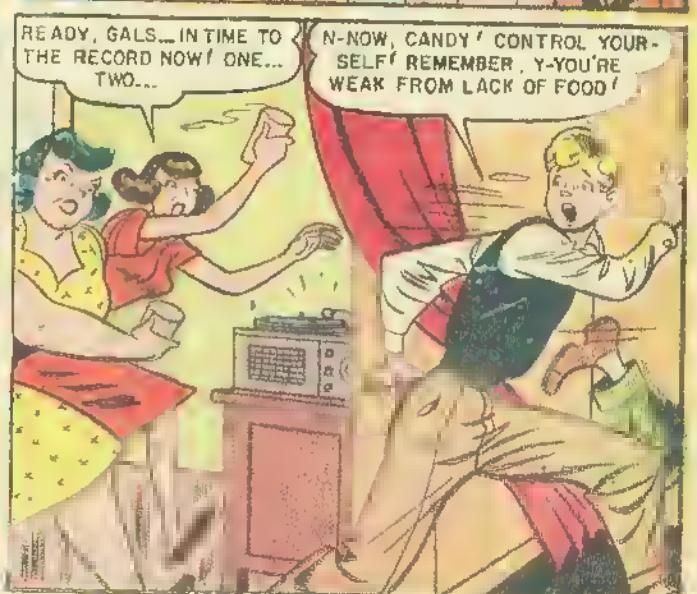
A FEW MINUTES LATER AT CANDY'S HOUSE...

...AND THAT'S THE WHOLE  
STORY, TEO! THE THREE  
OF THEM WON'T EAT ANY-  
THING BUT LETTUCE AND  
GRAPEFRUIT FOR TWO  
WEEKS! I'M AFRAID  
CANDY WILL STARVE!

HAVE NO FEAR, MRS.  
O'CONNOR! I'M HERE  
TO PUT A RED HER-  
RING ACROSS THEIR  
DIET TRAIL! FIRST,  
I'D BETTER SEE IF  
CANDY'S COMING...



## CANDY



CANDY



## CANDY

AT THE "HANGOUT"...

HEAVENS, THIS  
DOESN'T LOOK AT  
ALL LIVELY! WHERE  
ARE ALL THE GIRLS?  
WHY ISN'T EVERYONE  
DANCING AND DRINK-  
ING COKE?

THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING  
TO TELL YOU! THE GALS WON'T  
COME NEAR THIS PLACE AND ALL  
BECAUSE OF YOUR DIET BOOK!

MY  
WHAT?

EVER SINCE THEY READ IT,  
THEY'VE BEEN ON A DIET  
AND NOW THEY'RE TOO  
WEAK TO DANCE OR  
ANYTHING!

GOSH, YOU'RE  
BEAUTIFUL!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT BUT IF I'M  
TO OBSERVE AN AVERAGE TEEN AGE HANGOUT,  
SOMETHING WILL HAVE TO BE DONE ABOUT  
THE SITUATION! NOW GATHER  
ROUND AND HERE'S ... BZZ...

IT'S A  
PLEASURE!



MEANWHILE, AT CANDY'S  
HOUSE ...

... AND IF YOU FOLLOW  
THESE SIMPLE RULES,  
YOU'LL WAKE UP ONE  
MORNING SLIM AS A  
SYLPH... SIGH...  
DOESN'T THAT SOUND  
WONDERFUL, CANDY?

IT BETTER HAPPEN PRETTY  
SOON OR I'LL BE CROWDING  
LONG, WHITE RABBIT EARS!  
OH, FOR A THICK, JUICY STEAK!  
WE'D BETTER START LOOKING  
LIKE LEANOR LARUE SOON OR...  
OH, THERE'S THE PHONE!



CANDY O'CONNOR? THIS  
IS AN ANONYMOUS FRIEND!  
I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO  
KNOW THAT YOUR BOY  
FRIEND TED IS AT THE  
SWEET SHOPPE WITH A  
GORGEOUS BLONDE!  
BETTER HIDE HIM!

THERE NOW! GOOD  
BYE!

HELLO?  
WHO IS  
THIS?  
WAIT...  
OH, DEAR!



I'M GOING TO THE SWEET  
SHOPPE, TEMPTATION OR  
NOT! TED'S OVER THERE  
BEING LURED BY A BLONDE  
AND I DON'T THINK HE CAN  
RESIST TEMPTATION, EITHER!



A BLONDE? COME  
ON, TINA! WE'D  
BETTER SEE ABOUT  
FRANKIE AND HERBIE  
TOO!

I'M...  
I'M...  
COMING!



## CANDY



## CANDY

THEN WE WOULDN'T LOOK LIKE YOU IF WE STAYED ON THE DIET! KIDS, WE DON'T WANT TO BE UNFASHIONABLE, DO WE? YIPPEE! C'MON, WE'VE GOT LOTS OF SODAS TO CATCH UP ON! AND LOTS OF RUGS TO CUT, HUH, TED?

BOY, AND HOW! CANDY SWEET, YOU'RE MY OLD GAL AGAIN!

GOLLY, I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER! IF I CAN'T LOOK LIKE HER, I'D RATHER JUST LOOK LIKE MYSELF! HERBIE, WHIP ME UP A DOUBLE DIP SUNDAE WITH ALL THE TRIMMINGS! BETTER MAKE IT TWO!

SURE THING, TINA!



TWO HOURS AND COUNTLESS SODAS LATER...

WELL, GANG, I HAVE TO BE GOING! I LEAVE FOR HOLLYWOOD FIRST THING IN THE MORNING TO START WORK ON MY PICTURE! THANKS FOR EVERYTHING...YOU'LL BE HEARING FROM ME!

'BYE, MISS LARUE! THANK YOU FOR THE SODAS...AND THE DIET TOO! TEE-HEE!



SOME DAYS LATER...

TED, LOOK! A TELEGRAM FROM LEANOR LARUE! THEY'RE PREVIEWING HER PICTURE HERE BECAUSE SHE SAYS HARTWICK HAS A TYPICAL TEEN AGE POPULATION!

GOSH, LET'S SEE!



IT SAYS THAT SHE WANTS YOU AND TED TO BE HER GUESTS BECAUSE YOU INSPIRED HER! HOW FABULOUS!

GLEEPS! WHAT'LL I WEAR? I'LL REALLY HAVE TO GET A NEW DRESS NOW! ANYONE WANT TO HELP ME PICK IT OUT?



OW! I HOPE THIS DOESN'T START IT ALL OVER AGAIN!



# PLAY PIANO THE FIRST DAY... OR DON'T PAY!

Here's Your Chance to  
BE POPULAR!



MARY, I NEVER TOOK A LESSON IN MY LIFE, BUT NOW I CAN PLAY WELL, THANKS TO THE AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR AND THE DEAN ROSS SIMPLE ABC METHOD YOU OUGHT TO TRY IT!



IF IT'S AS EASY AS YOU SAY AND IT ONLY COSTS \$1.98 I'LL SEND FOR IT RIGHT AWAY!



I'M CERTAINLY MISSING A LOT OF FUN, AND DATES, TOO IF I COULD ONLY PLAY THE PIANO THE WAY BETTY DOES.

'WONDER HOW SHE LEARNED SO FAST? I'LL ASK HER THE FIRST CHANCE I GET.

GLAD I TOOK BETTY'S ADVICE NOW I GET INVITED EVERYWHERE! NO MORE WALLFLOWER STUFF FOR ME!



"I learned to play & sing in 10 minutes!"

-A.C.C. Washington

"Even if one never played a note it is easy!"

-P.G.H. New Hampshire

"How I can play sheet music beautifully!"

-F.S. The Fish

Hundreds of thankful, enthusiastic letters like these are in our files.

## New, PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR Guides Your Fingers

YOU, too, can play piano with BOTH hands, in no time at all! Thousands have learned to play this fast, easy way. With the amazing, new invention, the AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR there's really nothing to it. Before long you're playing songs everyone enjoys — from Hit Parade numbers and hymns to beautiful old ballads.

This is no trick method. You actually learn to read and play any sheet music. And, the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR guides your fingers every note of the way. No

lesles, no exercises, no dreary practicing. You actually play the minute you sit down at the piano. You gain ease, assurance and a professional style as you go through the 30 lessons and 40 songs.

Instead of paying the studio charge of \$5 a lesson, you can enjoy the 30 lessons, \$150 worth, in the privacy of your home for just \$1.98. The Dean Ross Piano Course can open up a whole new world of happiness. Now you can be the "hit" of every party — the center of attraction wherever you go. Don't delay another minute, mail the FREE-TRIAL Coupon NOW!

**NO SCALES!  
NO EXERCISES!  
YOU PLAY INSTANTLY!**



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Complete Course — only \$1.98 — including the  
**PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR**  
No Extras — Send No Money!

You have 10 full days to prove to yourself the value of the Dean Ross Piano method. When the complete course, with its 30 clearly illustrated lessons (worth \$150 at the studio) and 40 favorite songs, together with the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is delivered, per postman just \$1.98 plus postage. Try this course for 10 days with the understanding that you must learn to play with both hands or your full purchase price will be refunded at once. The patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is yours to keep in any event. You have nothing to lose — and popularity and fun to gain, so mail coupon today!

DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS INC., Dept. 208

NEW YORK 19, N.Y.

THE GIRLS  
ARE WILD  
ABOUT THE  
WAY I PLAY  
PIANO—CAN'T  
THANK DEAN  
ROSS ENOUGH



**10-Day FREE TRIAL COUPON — Mail Today!**

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55 West 45th Street, New York 19, N.Y.

Send me **PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR**, with the complete Dean Ross Piano Course, consisting of 30 clearly illustrated lessons and 40 popular songs. The delivery will be postage-on-only \$1.98 plus postage. If not completely satisfied I may return the lessons in 10 days for immediate refund of postage plus the **PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR** is mine to keep.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City & State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip No. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Send money order — \$1.98 and we pay postage  
Some refund guarantee

# Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS PAID only a few cents?

to become an



Larry  
Campbell

Rex  
Ferris

All-Around "HE-MAN" at Home

WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

Rex Ferris, like you, paid only a few cents to start building into a champion all around He Man!

Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, business.

Larry Campbell paid me hundreds of dollars to train at my side years ago. Now you can start building into an All Around He Man right at home with these same progressive power secrets for only a few cents—just as Rex Ferris did!

AMAZING

get acquainted offer!

Now All 5 Famous Jowett Complete Muscle Building Courses

YOUR  
LAST  
CHANCE

10 C

Instead of \$1.00

plus FREE MY PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN

"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director, Atlantic City.

*Let's Go, Pal! I'll prove I can make YOU too an*

## "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—  
says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

HOW YOU CAN BE A WINNER AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH PROGRESSIVE POWER



PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT  
Send only 10c for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night. Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

ENJOY MY "PROGRESSIVE POWER" STRENGTH SECRETS!  
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